THE CHICAGO CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE A. O. H. OF ILLINOIS AND THE UNITED IRISH SOCIETIES OF CHICAGO AND COOK COUNTY.

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IRELAND'S PROTEST.

As Voiced In the English House of Commons by Messrs. John Dillon, John E. Redmond and James J. O'Kelly.

They Voted Against the Address of Congratulation to Queen Victoria, With 43 Others, But, Of Course, Were Outvoted by the British.

Mr. Dillon, who rose amid Irish cheers, said: Mr. Speaker, this address if passed without any word of protest—(ministerial dissent and Irish cheers)—would be the act of the united nations of Great Britain and Ireland, and no Irish representative who desires in this house truly to speak the views, as he is bound to do, of the great masses of the nation who sent him here to speak for them (Irish cheers) can allow this address to be passed without protesting against it. (Irish cheers and ministerial dissent.) What is the reason on account of which this address has been submitted to the house today? It is that we are asked to pass it as part and parcel of the jubilee rejoicing over a sixty years' reign—(at this stage a number of members from the government benches filed out of the house, provoking ironical cheers from Irish members)—a reign which has undoubtedly brought to the inhabitants of Great Britain and the self-governing colonies almost limitless and unbounded prosperity, but which has brought to the country for which I speak neither prosperity nor cause for rejoicing. (Nationalist cheers). If I sought justification for the course I feel bound to take on behalf of the party for which I am entitled to speak, I should find it in the words of the address: "To assure her most gracious majesty that this house profoundly shares in the joy with which her people celebrate the most prosperous and most auspicious reign in the history of this nation."

I speak for a section of the house (Nationalist cheers and ironical Ministerial cheers) and I ask how can they share in the joy when the nation that has sent us here has been denied through the whole of the sixty years of that reign any share in the prosperity and liberties which you celebrate today. The Irish people alone throughout the dominions and Empire of her majesty are denied all occasion for rejoicing. Speaking as an Irish representative I feel bound to oppose this address because it is a part and parcel of a jubilation and rejoicing for sixty years of blessings and prosperity and liberty which have undoubtedly been enjoyed by Great Britain and her colonies, but which have been throughout the reign persistently denied to Ireland. Paraphrasing the words used by the first lord of the treasury in moving the address, I say we, the Nationalist members, would ill represent the vast mass of the Irish nation if we abstained from telling you frankly and honestly, and telling her majesty that her Irish subjects do not rejoice, and see no reason why they should do so. (Nationalist cheers.)

Continuing the honorable gentleman said he had listened to the catalogue given by the leader of the opposition of the great advances which had been made by the populations of Great Britain and the colonies since her majesty came to the throne, and in every item of the catalogue he had noticed that Ireland had gone back instead of having progressed. When the queen ascended the throne Ireland had a population of 8,000,000, now she had 4,500,000. Great Britain at the time of the accession of her majesty had 17,000,000, and today her population was 34,000,000. (Ministerial cheers.) While the population of Great Britain had been doubled, her taxation had been reduced by one-half; while the population of Ireland had been reduced her taxation had been doubled. Ireland was in a worse position than at the beginning of the reign. He turned to the greatest of all the advancements which had been made by the colonies and Great Britain during the present reign—the advancement made in public liberties. All the nation had been taken within the bounds of the Constitution, and had a voice in the government of the country. That was the reason why Great Britain was so loyal today. They had all been reading within the last few days the speeches of the premiers of the self-governing colonies of Canada, New South Wales, Victoria and New Zealand. (Cheers.) Would the premier of Canada have been here if Canada had been left in the same position as she occupied some sixty or seventy years ago? No. (Nationalist cheers.) At the beginning of the queen's reign Canada was in rebellion. To Canada they had given liberty, and through that she had built up a structure of prosperity. (Cheers.)

As regarded Ireland the past sixty years had been marked by a progressive denial of liberty. During the reign forty-two Coercion Acts have been passed. (Nationalist cheers and groans.) When the queen came to the throne no minister would have dared to stand up in the house and have proposed a perpetual Coercion Act for Ireland. In 1887, on the fiftieth anniversary of her majesty's coronation, the government of the day fixed around the neck of Ireland the badge of perpetual servitude, and yet they were asked to rejoice and to take part in the jubilee, and in the celebration of sixty years of degradation and ruin to Ireland. They were asked to lick the hand which chastised them. (Nationalist cheers and groans.) For sixty years many thousands had been condemned to jail as political offenders for no other reason than for endeavoring to do their duty by their country. Many men had been cruelly executed under the pretense of law, because they had endeavored to defend the rights of their country. At the present moment there were lying in the jails of this country political prisoners whom they had asked the government to release on the occasion of the jubilee as an act of grace, in order in some degree to alleviate the bitterness and indignation of the Irish people. The government refused to release them, although the Czar of Russia released one thousand political prisoners when he was crowned. At the present moment there were thousands of people in Ireland starving by the roadsides. (Ministerial cries of "Oh," and Nationalist cheers.)

Continuing the honorable gentlemen said that the Nationalists had decided that in view of the deep seated feeling of the Irish nation they could have neither hand, act or part in passing the address. They had decided to move no amendment because they did not desire to take any part in the matter, and neither could they support an amendment. They felt that the best method by which they could give expression to what they believed to be the feeling of their countrymen, was to vote against the address. Tomorrow through the streets of that great world city there would pass a mighty procession (Ministerial cheers) to celebrate what he fully and frankly admitted that the people of this country and the colonies were fully entitled to celebrate as a great national feast and an occasion for rejoicing, and in that procession there would be representatives of their free self-governing colonies and others loyal to her majesty. They would have the army and the navy represented, and most of the crowned heads of Europe. How would Ireland be represented? By the royal Irish constabulary. (Ministerial cheers and Nationalist cries of "police.") Fitly represented by a force which had no other justification for its existence than to suppress and keep down the people of Ireland, and whose chief occupation in the past had been to assist in burning and pulling down their roof trees. They would ride close behind the carriage of the sovereign, the only official representatives of the Irish nation who would grace that procession. (Nationalist cheers.) This was a great empire, but Ireland had been reduced to an impoverished and weak nation. They had the power to accord the same treatment to Ireland as they had awarded to the colonies, but there was one thing they could not do, and that was they could not drag the Irish people to rejoice at the wheels of their triumphant chariot. They could not conquer the hearts of the Irish people, or make them join in the English rejoicing. (Irish cheers.)

Mr. John E. Redmond said that he had no fault to find with the rejoicing that was now being indulged in. The benefits of the present reign were matters of history, and no one could doubt that the reign would stand out, not merely as longest, but probably as the greatest in English history. Much as he personally disliked uttering any jarring note, which might be looked upon by friends of Ireland as ungracious, he felt bound in the interests of truth to say that this was not the moment that Ireland should rejoice, standing as she did at their door, poor, subjected, sullen and rightly disaffected. During the sixty years of her majesty's reign Ireland had suffered grievously in her prosperity and liberty, and today she was in no mood to celebrate the great blessings which scattered broadcast throughout the empire had been denied to her. The great achievements of her majesty's reign were the extension of representative institutions, the broadening of popular liberties all over the Empire, the increase of population coupled with an enormous increase of wealth and decrease of taxation, and the spread of contentment and peace among the subjects of the Empire. Ireland, however, had no share in those blessings, but, on the contrary, she had had trial by jury, freedom of speech and the freedom of the press suppressed, and almost the whole of the Constitution abrogated under which Ireland was supposed to live. Today the Irish people were discontented and disaffected, and were unable to join in the celebration. He moved to add at the end of the address these words:

"This house further represents to her majesty that they deem it their duty to place the fact upon record that during the sixty years of your majesty's reign, Ireland has suffered grievously from famine, depopulation and poverty, and from the continued suspension of her constitutional liberties, with the result that the Irish people are discontented and disaffected, and are unable to join in the celebration of the sixtieth year of your majesty's reign."

Mr. O'Kelly, who spoke amid constant interruption and cries of "Order!" said he had much pleasure in seconding the amendment. When the day—perhaps in the far distant future—came when the Empire would have to fight, the Irish people would stand aside, and perhaps many of them would not content themselves with standing aside. (Cries of "Oh!" and "Order!") The reason why colonists were loyal was because they were free. Irishmen were disloyal because they were not free. (Nationalist cheers.) They were proud of their disloyalty (Nationalist cheers), and they would never be loyal. (Renewed Nationalist cheers.)

"PADDY MILES'" LAMENT IN LONDON.

Air, "Shule Aroon."

I would I were at home agin,
In camp wid my gallant fightin' min;
Divil a foot to Ingland I'd come agin;
Oh, why did I stray from the army?

Shule, shule, shule agra!
Had I cut my eye teeth long ago,
I'd never have been the holy show
That rode wid the owld Queen's army.

They mounted me on a horse so high,
But divil an equerry came nigh;
I thought wid grief I'd surely die;
Oh, why did I stray from the army?

Shule, shule, shule agra!
I'm tired of atin' this English crow;
'Tis home to me camp I'd like to go—
Right home to the Yankee army!

They gave me a room in a big hotel,
But I needed one for me wife as well,
So I made it two, as I rang the bell—
Oh, why did I stray from the army?

Shule, shule, shule agra!
Now Admiral Miller's my deadly foe;
'Twas *his* room I took, to crown my woe—
Oh, why did I stray from the army?

In fifty battles I fought an' bled'
Some foes were white, and some were red,
But not wan here as much as said,
"Is that owld Miles of the army?"

Shule, shule, shule, agra!
They never heard of Lame Deer's fight,
Or how Chief Joseph felt me might
When at Bear Paw I led the army.

There's Whitelaw Reid and John O'Hay
Who see "her majesty" every day—
I'm sure they wish me far away—
Away wid the Yankee army!

Shule, shule, shule agra!
I'll sheathe my sword an' home I'll go,
An' let it rest till I meet some foe
At the head of the Yankee army!

NORTH SIDE HIBERNIANS.

The picnic given by Div. 8 on last Sunday week at Simon's Grove adds another bright leaflet to the wreath of victory so faithfully won by the energetic boys of the North Side. The natural misgivings that attend initial undertakings of this nature were soon dispelled when Gatekeeper Clark's records commenced to go up well in the hundreds; and not until Old Sol's rays were concealed behind the western horizon did the stream of pleasure-loving humanity cease to flow into the cozy grounds.

Games, sports and amusements to suit all tastes and fancies were provided, and there was not a moment's cessation of the fun.

The athletic contests were finely contested, and the sprinting of "Big Steve" Calloran, in the fat men's race, was a day's entertainment in itself. It took somewhat less than 5-horse power to get him in motion, and he trundled his 300 pounds of avoirdupois so adroitly down the speed-path that no one was able to out-distance him, and when he was finally halted the judge announced him the victor. Bouquets, compliments, handshakes and pinches were lavishly poured on him, and his good-nature won for him "a tiger, and a three-times three." The young men's race was also productive of a splendid contest, but no records were broken. The young boys and the young girls had each their own events, and the many contestants evidenced the popularity of the same. The married ladies' race brought out the latent sprinting powers of the dames, who for the day were as young as their daughters. The preliminaries in this important event were managed by P. J. O'Sullivan and J. A. Donovan, and one can form an estimate of the tact and diplomacy of these gentlemen when it is told that all of the ladies started satisfied. The end of the race found Marshal Doyle, in union with Judges R. G. McHugh and John Flannery, listening to each lady's tale of woe, explaining why she could not win. The three last named gentlemen are still in existence. The hop-step-and-jump, also the tug-of-war, helped to complete a most thoroughly enjoyable programme.

A large number of the other divisions were well represented, and the gentler sex was represented by the prettiest of pretty girls, to whose charming presence and fascinating manner is attributed much of the day's success. A recurrence of the happy occasion will be eagerly looked forward to by those who participated in the day's pleasure and enjoyment. J. J. S.

The Irish Language

The Irish classes conducted by the Gaelic League of Chicago, meet for study every Sunday at 2:30 p. m., at room 119, city hall. All Gaels who wish to acquire a knowledge of the ancient language of their race, are invited to join the Gaelic League. Competent teachers are provided. There is no fee or expense, whatever, to be met except for the purchase of books, which are supplied at cost, by Mr. William Raliegh, and which may be obtained from him at the class rooms or at his residence, 735 South Canal street, Chicago.

THE SODOMIC CAPITAL.

Horrible Social and Moral Condition of the Anglo-Saxon Inhabitants of London Town and Other Great English Centres of Population.

The Hon. A. L. Morrison Cites Facts and Figures, from British Sources, Calculated to Make the Hair of the Average American Citizen Stand on End With Horror.

In continuation of my contribution to the diamond jubilee of the female hero, I submit the following from various sources. Lester quotes this from the Westminster Review:

"No thinking man, much less one who has the slightest idea of the sources of wealth and prosperity of a people, need be told what must necessarily be the result of the present system, especially upon a people like the English, whose laboring classes have reached a point of degradation unequalled in any civilized nation."

Bulwer says: "We pay English best, first those who destroy us, our generals; second, those who cheat us, our politicians and quacks; third, those who amuse us, singers and musicians; but least and last of all, those who instruct us and do our hard work."

The Journal of the Statistical Society, published in London, gave this frightful description of the condition of Victoria's happy subjects: "Your committee have thus given a picture in detail of human wretchedness, filth and brutal degradation, the chief features of which are a disgrace to a civilized country, and which your committee have reason to fear, from letters which have appeared in the public journals, is but a type of the miserable condition of the masses of the community whether located in the small, ill-ventilated rooms of the manufacturing towns, or in many of the cottages of the agricultural peasants."

Yes, and many such cottages as these are on the charitable Victoria's estates around Windsor, as described by Reynolds' Newspaper quoted in THE CHICAGO CITIZEN: "In these wretched dwellings all ages and all sexes—fathers and daughters, mothers and sons, grown up brothers and sisters, stranger adult males and females and swarms of children—the sick, the dying and the dead, all herded together with proximity and mutual pressure which brutes would resist; where it is physically impossible to preserve the ordinary decencies of life; where all sense of propriety and self respect must be lost."

In the same journal we find: "Out of 1,954 families visited, 551, containing a population of 2,025 persons, have only one room each, where father, mother, sons and daughters sleep together; 562 families, containing a population of 2,554 persons, have only two rooms each, in one of which people of different sexes must undress and sleep together; 705 families, of 1,950 persons, have only one bed each, in which the whole family sleep together; 728 families, of 3,455 persons, have only two beds each, one for the parents and the other for all the sons and daughters."

Lester gives a report of Liverpool, "in which were found 6,294 cellars with 20,168 inhabitants; 621 other cellars in narrow courts with 2,000 dens, not more than ten or twelve feet square and six feet high, which, from the revolting descriptions, one would say no Esquimaux nor African savage would or could live in them."

Here are some examples of the much boasted enlightenment of the Victorian Era:

"Elizabeth Day, aged 17, said I don't go to any Sunday School. I can't read. Jesus Christ was Adam's son."

"William Beaver, aged 16, said the Lord made the world. He sent Adam and Eve on earth to save sinners. I have heard of a Savior; he was a good man, but he didn't die here."

"Ann Eggley, aged 18, said I have heard of Christ performing miracles, but I don't know what kind of things they were. He died by their pouring fire and brimstone down his throat. Three times ten make twenty. There are fourteen months in the year, but I don't know how many weeks."

"Bessy Bailey, aged 15, said Jesus Christ died for his son to be saved. I don't know who the Apostles were. I don't know what Ireland is."

"Elizabeth Eggley, aged 16, said I can't read. Don't know my letters. Don't know who Jesus Christ was. Never heard of Adam either. Never heard about them at all."

A pamphlet called "The Bitter Cry of Outcast London," bears this testimony to the spiritual and temporal condition of the good Victoria's splendid capital: "Whilst we have been building our churches and solacing ourselves with religion, and dreaming that the millenium was coming, the poor have been growing poorer, the wretched more miserable and the immoral more corrupt. The gulf has been daily widening which separates the lowest of the community from our churches and chapels, and from all decency and civilization. This terrible flood of sin and misery is gaining upon us. It is rising every day."

It is a melancholy fact that the men who make our steam engines and railway carriages, our presses and telegraphs, the furniture of our houses and the clothing of our persons, have now in a fearful proportion renounced all faith in Christianity. They regard the Scripture as a forgery and religion as priestcraft, and are living without God in the world. The revelations of the late census have shown that in England alone there are more than 5,000,000 of persons who absent themselves entirely from religious worship.—"Esssays Ecclesiastical and Social" by W. J. Conybeare.

Rev. T. Hugo wrote to the Church Times, Oct. 13, 1876: "The masses in Lancashire and London are as heathenish as those of whom St. Paul drew a picture in immortal though dreadful colors. I know the mobs of London and Lancashire well, and I give my word as a Christian priest that there was no difference between them and the people St. Paul portrayed."

The Protestant Bishop of Rochester in a sermon in the royal chapel of St. James (this is Vic's own chapel) gave utterance to the following frightful indictment of the Victorian Era: "I lament that the dense and coarse and almost brutal ignorance in which the toiling masses of the people who have outgrown the church's grasp are permitted to live and die, of all that touches their salvation and explains their destiny. To hundreds of thousands of our fellow-countrymen, Almighty God is practically an unknown being, except as the substance of a hideous oath. Jesus Christ in his redeeming love and human sympathy is as distant as a fixed star."

Victoria by the grace of Henry VIII. is spiritual head of the English church and defender of the faith, and there in her own chapel, and probably in her own presence, one of her own bishops tells her that her people "only know the name of Almighty God as the substance of a hideous oath." In 1861 the the Quarterly Review said:

"There are in London whole streets within easy distance of Charing Cross, and miles and miles in more obscure places where the people live literally without God in the world. We could name entire quarters in which it seems to be the custom that men and women should live in promiscuous concubinage, where the shop keepers make a profession of atheism and encourage their poor customers to do the same."

It is from this godless adulterous population that Victoria's armies are mainly recruited and sent forth to rob and prey upon weak helpless people, and to horrify the Hindoos of India and the heathens of Africa with their brutal, beastly unmentionable crimes. And it is these same brutalized Anglo-Saxons who digust civilized nations with their slavish adulation of their heartless oppressors. Thank God a thousand, thousand times that our unconquered race has denounced the whole crawling, grovelling, hypocritical, saturnalia as unworthy of men and worthy only of willing slaves.

A. L. MORRISON.

An Anecdote of Lincoln.

In the course of an article in the July St. Nicholas, Mary Lillian Herr relates the following characteristic anecdote of Lincoln:

Once while on his way to Washington as president, the train stopped a little time in the town of Allegheny, Penn. Around the station a great crowd gathered, eager to see the new president. They shouted and cheered until Lincoln had to appear on the rear platform of his car. He bowed and smiled; but the crowd was so noisy he did not try to speak to them.

Very near to the platform stood a miner, wearing a red shirt and blue overalls, and carrying a dinner-pail. Like the rest he had stopped hoping to see Mr. Lincoln. The workman was almost a giant in size, and towered head and shoulders above the crowd. No doubt he had heard that Lincoln also was very tall; and, encouraged by the friendly face, the workman suddenly waved his bare arm above his head and called out:

"Hi, there, Abe Lincoln!—I'm taller than you—yes, a sight taller!"

This loud speech silenced the crowd by its boldness, and a laugh arose. But Mr. Lincoln, leaning forward with a good-humored smile, said quietly:

"My man, I doubt it; in fact, I'm sure I am the taller. However, come up and let's measure."

The crowd made way; the workman climbed to the platform, and stood back to back with the president-elect. Each put up a hand to see whose head overtopped. Evidently Mr. Lincoln was the victor, for, with a smile of satisfaction, he turned and offered his hand to his beaten rival, saying cordially:

"I thought you were mistaken and I was right; but I wished to be sure and have you satisfied. However, we are friends anyway, aren't we?"

Grasping the outstretched hand in a vigorous grip, the workman replied:

"Yes, Abe Lincoln: as long as I live!"

"An American Citizen."

The Century for July has a short article by the Rev. Dr. T. T. Munger, of New Haven, on the late Henry L. Pierce, entitled "An American Citizen," in which Dr. Munger pays a very high tribute to the personal and civic qualities of Mr. Pierce, of whom he says:

It is refreshing in these days, when one man owns a legislature whose majority hold their seats by the most degrading form of bribery ever devised, and have prostituted government into a machine that rules by blackmail, to turn our eyes for a moment from such a sight to a man who would not delegate his conscience nor his manhood to another; who could not be led by friendship, nor by party, nor by abuse to countenance injustice; a man who could not be frightened or deceived or bought by any sort of price, but stood, as if one with it, on the rock of simple honesty. There are few men of the day who could so well use the words of the Homeric hero: "I hate as the gates of hell the man who says one thing with his lips and hides another in his heart"—an inscription which we commend as fit to be placed over the gates of all cities, either those to be built, or those undergoing the process of reorganization.

TE VICTORIAM LAUDAMUS!

London, Eng., June 20, 1897.

CARDINAL VAUGHAN'S NEW AND IMPROVED "TE DEUM," APPOINTED TO BE READ OUTSIDE OF CHURCHES.

[*To the Editor.*]

The universal astonishment produced by Cardinal Vaughan's command to employ the most Christian thanksgiving to Almighty God as the vehicle for his adulation of the anti-Irish and anti-Catholic policy of England for the last sixty years has suggested to many lovers of Faith and Freedom that not "Te Deum Laudamus" but "Te Victoriam Laudamus" was the real meaning of this painful and extraordinary exhibition.

Cardinal Vaughan perfectly understands that the government of Queen Victoria is nothing but the government of her prime ministers and parliaments, and that government is written in letters of woe across the history of Four Hundred Millions of People. The following form of "Te Victoriam Laudamus" will allow all admirers of the policy of the last sixty years to express their sentiments without desecrating the temples of religion:

For the Wars, Famines, Insurrections, Coercions, Penal Servitudes, Political Executions of sixty years, suffered by Irishmen, Indians, Africans, Jamaicans, Chinese, New Zealanders, Soudanese, Afghans and many other races and peoples—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the awful Opium Wars waged against the Chinese to force them to buy the terrible opium drug from the English government—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Annexations and Confiscations of Oude, Scind, the Punjab and other Indian countries—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Indian Mutiny, the blowing to death from the mouths of cannons of multitudes of Sepoy prisoners—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Irish Famines which destroyed millions of the Irish people and scattered the Irish race as exiles from their native land—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Indian Famine of 1874—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Indian Famine of 1878—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Indian Famine of 1897, the Record Jubilee Famine—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Destruction of the Temporal Power of the Pope-King by Palmerston and Cavour, Gladstone and Garibaldi—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Triumphant Welcome of Garibaldi in England—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Establishment of Godless Education in Ireland—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Perpetual Coercion Acts—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Confiscation of Matabeleland a few months after King Lobengula had received a solemn treaty of protection from England—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Massacring and Dynamiting of the Native African Insurgents—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Transvaal Raid and the New Preparations to Annex the Transvaal Republic—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Refusal of Irish Home Rule—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

For the Overtaxation, Eviction and Extermination of the Irish Nation—Te Victoriam Laudamus!

HISTORICUS.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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THE CHICAGO CITIZEN.

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CHICAGO, JULY 10, 1897.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and LaSalle-sts.—Chas. Frohman's Company in "Never Again."

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"The Bohemeian Girl."

CLIFFORD'S GAIETY THEATRE,
Washington-st., between Clark and LaSalle—"Two Silly Girls."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—McCaull Comic Opera Company.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—Vaudeville.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway:
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

STAND BY THE "GLORIOUS FOURTH."

Our editorial friends of the Times-Herald and Chronicle seem to be sadly disgruntled over the dangers and noises occasioned by the sulphurically patriotic celebration of the Fourth of July in Chicago and elsewhere. We understand that the editor of the Times-Herald is English on the material side, and, of course, the Saxon half of him naturally quakes and quivers every time an American urchin imitates the thunders of Saratoga and Yorktown by blazing away with giant fire cracker or toy cannon, "the cloud compelling Jove." But what is the matter with the senior editor of the Chronicle? For four long years the boom of cannon and rattle of musketry were ceaseless in his ears. Every detonation announced a huge iron ball or a zipping bullet seeking eagerly for a human billet. Still the editor of the Chronicle "stuck out" his four years like a soldier and a gentleman. But hear him now—that is in his paper of July 6:

"The patriotic celebration that pleases the senses is a more instructive display than one which shatters the nerves, causes head-splitting agonies, terrorizes the weak and carries indescribable torture to the sickroom. The sale or use of the "giant" firecrackers and all shocking explosives should be absolutely prohibited. The lively but gentle firecracker of our youth might be permitted. But the best of fireworks are those which burn without a terrifying noise, are beautiful to the eye and which shed a lovely illumination on all the homes of patriotism."

In this case, there are no patriotic British nerves to be shocked by the American boy's appeal to the god of racket in the interests of the slumbering patriotism of his seniors. Were it not for the American boy, and his Irish friends of man's estate, there would be no further Fourth of July celebration. Better noise, abbreviated noses and a short supply of fingers, friend Chronicle, than that the memory of George Washington and Gen. Jackson, of later fame, be allowed to die out.

But the Times-Herald is much more emphatic in its condemnation of pyrotechnical detonation than the Chronicle. It, in its issue of the 7th inst., it likens the American city on the Fourth of July unto hell! The soft souled editor is shocked because, as he pathetically puts it, "the American people were celebrating their independence of monarchical control by vaunting their dependence on barbaric custom." He then proceeds to present the "butcher's bill" of the celebration, which, he declares, produced a list of dead and wounded "greater than that of many sharp battles." He then waxes hysterical and says that "the nation's birthday has become a day of sorrow for many families, of bloodshed, of death—a nerve-shattering day, a destructive day, a day to be anticipated with dread and recalled with horror." And then he asks this portentous question: "Is it worth while? Is the enjoyment derived from the bombardment by children, half-grown corner boys and saloon-keepers, who make most of the noise, of any importance when weighed in the scale against the misery of thousands and thousands of men, women and children?"

We beg leave to inform the editor of the Times-Herald of a fact which his reporters may have overlooked: The most vehement celebration of the day occurred in the so-called aristocratic sections of the city. Fireworks cost money and the poorer classes of people are financially disabled from enjoying the luxury of firing off giant firecrackers and Chinese bombs. In fact we could name some of the leading and most fashionable thoroughfares in which the noise resembled that of a pitched battle, while in the side streets, the reports of explosives degenerated to the proportions of a mere skirmish. Mr. H. B. Stone, of this city, who met so cruel a death at Norquitt, and whose sad fate every humane person mourns, was neither a "saloon keeper" nor a "corner boy" but a railroad magnate, who, evidently, did not have that respect for a giant firecracker which the Times-Herald would fain inculcate in our youth. The editor winds up his article thus:

"The time has come to stop this barbarous abuse of liberty, and the mayor who has the courage to declare that all the police and fire ordinances that are effective on other days shall be made effective on the Fourth also, will gain the approval of the larger and better part of the community."

The editor of the Times-Herald, the courageous mayor and the police and fire departments, will have to reckon with the American youth before this is accomplished. It was easier to put down the Rebellion than it would be to abrogate the explosive celebration of "the nation's birthday." And, after all, more American youths have been killed or maimed by football, baseball and "road races" than by patriotic indiscretion with explosives. The cigarette is more deadly than the bomb, and English sentiment, which would fain wipe out every memory of the Revolution, than the giant firecracker. The use of explosives familiarizes our young men and boys, on whom some day we will have to rely for defense, with the use of deadly weapons, and with the inevitable noise of conflict. A few—a very few comparatively—meet death, and the majority of those injured may be marked "slightly" in the list of casualties. Every trivial accident is magnified by newspapers desirous of not offending English sentiment in this country. Therefore, let the Fourth of July prevail. Long may it wave, and the flag over it! We would rather, any day, cherish the American youth who explodes a firecracker than the American dude who turns up the ends of his "pants."

THE IRISH SAVED AMERICA.

England has been again detected in a breach of international faith by the American Commissioners who have investigated the Behring Sea seal fishery question. The Chicago Tribune, of the 6th inst., commenting editorially on "Great Britain's Bad Faith," says:

"Though the United States' claim to jurisdiction was unjustly barred out and the American people were condemned to pay heavy damages to Canadaian poachers who had been engaged in cruelly and wantonly destroying American property, this government accepted these unjust rulings without complaint, and then proceeded to carry out the remaining part of the tribunal's decision by sending a fleet of five vessels to protect Behring Sea and stop the destruction of the seal herds. Great Britain, on the other hand, has not done its part. It sent but two vessels, one of them a yacht, and they have done nothing to prevent pelagic sealing. So far as they are concerned, the Canadian pirates have not been interfered with and no attempt has been made to stop the barbarous butchery of the seals.

"Under these circumstances the Secretary of State has properly sent a sharp note to the English government, accusing it of bad faith in not carrying out the terms laid down by the Paris tribunal. Now that Colonel Hay has concluded his onerous social duties in connection with the queen's jubilee, and the special representative and General Miles and Admiral Miller have done the handsome thing, and the wining and dining are all over, the American Ambassador is charged with a function which will be more agreeable to the American people. Lord Salisbury must be spoken to in plain terms and notified that his government has been false to its agreement. He must make an explanation of its bad faith, if one can be made, and must be reminded that governments as well as individuals, once they accept an arbitration, are bound to abide by the terms of the award or be posted as dishonest and faithless. Perhaps now the New England sentimentalists and the New York Quakers and peace lovers will understand why the American people distrusted the English dove with its message of peace and good will, and why the American Senate refused to ratify the general arbitration treaty with Great Britain. It has been recently reported that the friends of arbitration are engaged upon the draft of a fresh treaty, which will not contain the objectionable features of the last one. The American people do not want any treaty of arbitration with Great Britain. So long as it contemptuously sets aside the findings of international tribunals this country wants to hear no further talk of arbitration. The duty of the government is to put itself in a condition where it can enforce agreements and defend itself against the bad faith of Great Britain."

We desire to remind the Tribune that, as a matter fact, the American Irish were about the only section of the American people who took an active interest in opposing the late arbitration treaty with England. Any other opposition that developed itself came from some few of the southern and far western states, and, in the latter, at least, Irishmen were the moving cause of the opposition. The American people of the north were practically unanimous in favor of the measure, and the New York Sun and Chicago Tribune stood almost alone among the great dailies in opposition to it; and, toward the last, even the Tribune weakened and seemed disposed to let the matter go by default. The newspapers that really fought and won the battle against arbitration were mainly weeklies., and Irish-American, namely, the San Francisco Nation, the Northwestern Catholic, Sioux City; the Irish Standard, St. Paul; the Irish Pennsylvanian, Pittsburg; the Catholic Journal, Memphis, Tenn.; the Irish Republic and Irish World, New York; the Boston Pilot; THE CHICAGO CITIZEN, and about a dozen other journals, more or less Irish and National American in sympathy. In fact, only for the Irish element, the United States would rapidly degenerate into a bastard monarchy, with, perhaps, one of the Queen of England's sons sitting on the throne in Washington, rechristened New London, notwithstanding its wooden nutmeg namesake. And then we would have any amount of fine titles for the "loyal" British editors, resident in America—Dana and Medill excluded because of their opposition to the arbitration treaty. Whiteliver Reid might be called the Duke of Flunkeyville-on-the-Hudson; James Gordon Bennett, the Marquis of Coney Island; Pulitzer, the Count of Bolognaville; Walsh, the Earl of Ballincollig; Kohlsaat, the Baron of Buntown-on-the-Lake, and so on down the list. Verily, we remark to the Tribune, that were it not for the "Ruling Race," which it scolds so frequently, this republic would speedily go to the devil, or to England, which is much the same thing.

CLAN-NA-GAEL GUARDS' SUCCESS.

The twenty-second annual picnic of the Clan-na-Gael Guards, at Oswald's Grove, on Sunday, July 4, was a magnificent success, in point of number, order and enthusiasm. The programe, as announced, was carried out strictly, to the satisfaction of all present. Judge Walter J. Gibbons presided at the patriotic exercises, and made an able introductory speech. Eloquent addresses were delivered by Mr. John T. Keating, Mr. Miles J. Devine, Quinn O'Brien and Fitzgerald Murphy. THE CITIZEN cordially congratulates the Guards on their success.

BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN IRISH.

The firm of H. C. Cooper & Co., No. 184 Dearborn street, has brought out a large and very handsome volume called the "Biographical History of the American Irish in Chicago," edited by Mr. Charles Ffrench, the well-known litterateur, and with an introduction by Mr. Stanley Waterloo, one of the most famous of American novelists and newspaper writers. The volume comprises more than 800 pages and contains sketches of several hundred American Irishmen, resident in Chicago, in different walks of life. It is, in fact, a book of the people, beginning with the Catholic Archbishop and terminating with the sketches of humbler citizens. All creeds and parties are impartially recognized. There are, of course, many regrettable omissions of well known names, but this is inevitable in a book of the kind. Many of the biographical histories are splendidly and gracefully written, but not a few betray traces of the "cunning hand" of the subject, not of the editor. The latter is, as a matter of fact, powerless when a man contributes his own matter, with instructions to "follow copy." In general, it is much better for the subjects to leave their data with the editor and allow him to use the pruning-hook liberally. In this respect several of the sketches could be greatly improved.

But we have no disposition to carp about trifles, or to fall out with what a philosophical friend of ours, now deceased, used to call "the d—d follies of mankind." Humanity is humanity, and will so remain until Gabriel sounds his trumpet on the final morning of creation.

The sketch of the Ffrench family by Stanley Waterloo is, excepting, perhaps, that of the Archbishop, the best in the book, and combines the historic and the picturesque in a most agreeable manner.

We find in the collection of biographies the names of many gentlemen whom we had not hitherto suspected of being Irish, and regret to note the absence from the list of several we believe to be thoroughly national and patriotic. The book suffers, no doubt, in this respect for the sins of other compilers, for people who have been once aggrieved are not disposed to be magnanimous; and the sins of the guilty are often, for some inscrutable purpose of Providence, visited on the pure in spirit, at least while they remain in the flesh.

Mr. Ffrench brought to his well accomplished task marvelous industry, unconquerable persistency, courtly politeness and unflagging good humor. Armed with such qualities he could not fail to win, and THE CITIZEN heartily congratulates him, and the firm he represents, on the creditable success they have achieved, under circumstances not the most favorable for the production of so fine a work as the "Biographical History of the American Irish."

JOHNNY O'HAY AS A FISHER.

John Hay, our new ambassador to England, appears to have a great appetite for dinners and for gab. At a Fourth of July feed in London, Hay, whose real name is O'Hay, a relative of "Barney" of that ilk, said: "Every impulse of affection toward England simply proves that our blood flows from the same springs. The jubilee has shown that we are one in spirit. The two countries are absolutely one in their appreciation of the great and good sovereign who has shown in her long and happy reign how compatible are the virtues of the monarch with purity of private life."

Mr. O'Hay told, at least, three big lies in the foregoing small space. In the first place our "blood" does not flow from "springs," particularly English "springs." Water bubbles from springs, Mr. O'Hay. How he gives himself away by "bulling" a metaphor! Why, Sir Boyle Roche will soon be nowhere, compared with Johnnie O'Hay. America celebrated the Jubilee only "in spots," and small spots at that. As to Victoria's "*characker*," if she didn't lose it on the Albany boat, she lost it somewhere else, Mr. O'Hay.

THE JUBILEE UNIVERSALLY DENOUNCED.

Reports of denunciation of the Queen of England's recent Diamond Jubilee have been received from Irish-Americans in Portland, Ore.; Denver, Colo.; Nashville, Tenn.; Savannah, Ga.; San Antonio, Tex.; San Francisco, Cal.; St. Louis, Mo.; New Orleans, La.; St. Paul, Minn.; Cheyenne, Wyo.; Leadville and Pueblo, Colo.; Boise City, Idaho; Butte, Anaconda, Helena and Great Falls, Mont.; Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Scranton, Pittston, Mahanoy, Altoona and Johnstown, Pa.; Olean, Elmira, Binghamton, Hornellsville, Oswego, Hudson, Schenectedy, Amsterdam, Utica, Syracuse, Batavia, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Rochester, Dunkirk and Salamanca, N. Y.; Lowell, Lynn, Lawrence, Worcester, Springfield and Boston, Mass.; Hartford, New Haven and Ansonia, Conn.; New York city, Brooklyn, Jamaica and Long Island city, N. Y.; Wilmington, Del.; Baltimore, Md.; Washington, D. C.; Richmond, Petersburg and Lynchburg, Va., and many other points, but want of space prevents their publication. However, it is pleasant to be assured that East and West, North and South, the old spirit lives and the old flag flies over faithful hearts and brave souls. Yes—

"Fast as from each martyr's hand
The fiery cross fell down in fighting,
A thousand sprang to clutch the brand
Our Beltane fires relighting!
And though again might fall that flame,
Quenched in the blood of its devoted,
New chieftains rose, fresh clansmen came
And again the old flag floated!"

TERRIBLE INDICTMENT OF ENGLISH RULE.

Ireland has made out a magnificent case against Victoria and her Empire, both of whom sought to be glorified by the jubilee. Even some of the most ultra-Tory of the London newspapers are obliged to admit that Ireland had nothing to jubilate about, and, in fact, the action of her parliamentary representatives in refusing to indorse the address of the house of commons has had a good effect on English sentiment, according to the admissions of the London Chronicle. The several events in the Victorian reign which Ireland and the Irish have bitter cause to remember make interesting reading, and are summarized by the Independent as follows:

1837—Her majesty Queen Victoria began her reign without coercion. Gustave de Beaumont, a French writer, noting the condition of Ireland at the time says: 'I have seen the Indian in the forest, the negro in his chains, and I thought that I beheld the lowest forms of human misery, but I did not then know the lot of Ireland. Seeing it, one recognizes that no theoretical limits can be assigned to the misfortunes of a nation.'

1838—The Duke of Wellington declared that never was a country in which poverty existed to such a degree as in Ireland. (1) An Arms Act passed.

1839—London Times, Oct. 25, 1839: 'In order to benefit a small knot of haughty, unfeeling, capricious landlords, the well being of millions is disregarded.' (2) An Unlawful Oaths Act passed.

1840—(3) Another Arms Act.

1841—Two coercive measures. (4) An Outrage Act and (5) An Arms Act.

1842—Provision riots.

1843—Thackeray in 'Irish Sketch Book: 'Men are suffering and starving by millions.' (7) Another Arms Act, and (8) another Act consolidating all previous Coercion Acts.

1844—In his 'Travels in Ireland,' Kohl, a German writer, says: 'I doubt whether in the whole world a nation can be found subjected to the physical privations of the peasantry in some parts of Ireland.' Disraeli, house of commons, February 16, 1844: 'We have a starving population, an absentee aristocracy, the weakest Executive; that is the Irish question.' (9) Unlawful Oaths Act passed.

1845—Times, June 30, 1845: 'The people have not enough to eat. They are suffering a real, though artificial, famine.' (10) Unlawful Oaths Act passed.

1846—Capt. Wynne, a government official: 'Famine advances on us with great strides.' Lord John Russell: 'We have made Ireland—I speak it deliberately—the most degraded and the most miserable country in the world.' (11) Constabulary Enlargement Act.

1847—Mr. Bingham, house of commons: 'We are driving six millions of people to despair and madness. The people of England have most culpably and foolishly connived at a national iniquity. The landlords exercise their rights with a hand of iron, and deny their duties with a brow of brass.' Times, Feb. 27: '89,758 emigrants embarked for Canada. One person in every five was dead by the end of the year.'

1848—Great famine, fever, insurrection. (13) Treason Amendment Act. (14) Suspension of Habeas Corpus. (15) Another Oaths Act. John Mitchel was condemned under the first mentioned Act to fourteen years' transportation.

1849—Great famine fever continued. Census Commissioners declared that over a million and a half suffered from fever since the beginning of '46, and added: 'No pen has recorded the number of the forlorn and starving who perished by the wayside or in the ditches.' 90,440 persons evicted. In the Kilrush Union alone 15,000 persons were unhoused. Sir Robert Peel, speaking on June 8, in regard to the Kilrush evictions, said: 'I do not think the records of any country, civilized or barbarous, presents materials for such a picture.' On July 29 occurred the attempted insurrection of Ballingarry; James Stephens was wounded. (16) Suspension of Habeas Corpus. This Act passed both houses in one evening, and William Smith O'Brien and others were condemned to death.

1850—104,163 persons were evicted. (17) Crimes and Outrage Act passed.

1851—282,545 human dwellings destroyed by evicting brigade for ten past years, and 68,023 persons evicted this year. (18) Unlawful Oaths Act.

1852—Sergt. Heron, Q. C.: 'Ireland this year received a larger sum in charity from America than was realized by the profits of the trade of exporting horned cattle.' London Times: 'The name of an Irish landlord stinks in the nostrils of Christendom.' 43,494 persons evicted.

1853—24,593 persons were evicted. (19) Crimes and Outrage Act.

1854—John Bright, July 6: 'There are districts in Ireland which no man can travel through without feeling that some enormous crime has been committed by the government under which the people live.' 19,749 persons were evicted this year. (20) Crimes and Outrage Act.

1856—5,114 persons evicted. (21) Peace Preservation Act passed.

1857—5,475 persons evicted.

1858—4,643 persons evicted. (22) Peace Preservation Act passed. For the previous six years Ireland had been without political organization. O'Donovan Rossa and James Stephens, out of despair, started Fenianism. 'New Ireland,' page 196, says: 'The last endeavor of the Irish masses to accomplish amelioration, within the lines of the Constitution, had been baffled and crushed.'

1859—3,872 persons evicted.

1860—The chief secretary announced on April 17 that 'a large amount of destitution does in fact exist in the Western districts.' 2,985 persons were evicted during this year. Among the evictors was Lord Plunket, Protestant Lord Bishop of Tuam. 'A hideous scandal,' said the Times of Nov. 27. Lord John Russell sympathetically described how an entire village which housed 270 persons had been razed to the ground. (23) Peace Preservation Act.

1861—5,288 persons evicted. Terrible clearance in Glenbeigh, Donegal.

1862—5,617 persons evicted. (24) Peace Preservation Act, and (25) Unlawful Oaths Act.

1863—8,695 persons evicted.

1864—9,261 persons evicted.

1865—4,512 persons evicted. (26) Peace Preservation Act passed. Lord R. Cecil, house of commons, Feb. 24: 'I am afraid the one thing which is peculiar to Ireland is the government of England.' A. M. Sullivan's 'New Ireland,' page 261: 'A time of trouble and of terrors; midnight arrests and seizures, hurried flights and perilous escapes, wild rumors and panic alarms scared every considerable city and town.' O'Donovan Rossa sentenced to penal servitude for life.

1866—3,571 persons evicted. (27) Suspension of Habeas Corpus Act.

1867—1,489 persons evicted. John Bright at Rochdale, Dec. 23: "The grievances have not been remedied. The demands of the people have not been conceded. Nothing has been done in Ireland except under the influence of terror." Attempted insurrection.

1868—3,002 persons evicted. John Bright, house of commons, December: "I have not observed since I have been in parliament anything on this Irish question which approaches the dignity of statesmanship." Goldwin Smith: "Irish legislation within the last forty years, notwithstanding the adoption of some remedial measures, has failed through the indifference of parliament to the sentiments of Ireland." (29) Suspension of Habeas Corpus Act.

1869—1,741 persons evicted. Between 1829 and this year twenty-seven bills and resolutions were offered by the Irish members on the land question, and every one was rejected. John Bright, house of commons, April 30: "I say that the condition of things in Ireland, which has existed in Ireland for the last 200 years, for the last 100 years, for the last fifty years, would have been utterly impossible if Ireland had been removed from the shelter and influence and the power of Great Britain. The time has come when acts of constant repression in Ireland are unjust and evil, and when no more acts of repression should ever pass this house unless accompanied with acts of a remedial and consoling nature."

1870—2,616 persons evicted. Gladstone, in the house of commons, March 14: "The repression of a majority is detestable and odious. The oppression of a minority is only by one degree less detestable and odious." (300) Peace Preservation Act.

1872—2,476 persons evicted.

1873—3,078 persons evicted.

1874—3,721 persons evicted.

1875—3,323 persons evicted.

1879—Famine. The rates for the support of the destitute reached £1,000,000. 6,239 persons evicted.

1880—The paupers of the workhouses in February numbered 59,820 against 51,302, the highest during the famine of 1846. The number additional receiving outdoor relief was 117,454. The number relieved by the Dublin Mansion House committee for week ending Feb. 28 was 519,625. 10,457 persons evicted.

1881—17,341 persons evicted. (35) Peace Preservation Act. (36) Suspension of Habeas Corpus. (37) Arms Act.

1882—26,836 persons evicted. Mr. Trevelyan in house of commons: "At this moment in one part of the country men are being turned out of their houses, actually by battalions, who are no more able to pay the arrears of these bad years than they are to pay the National debt." (38) Crimes Act.

1883—17,855 persons evicted.

1884—20,025 persons evicted.

1885—15,423 persons evicted. 1,000 persons imprisoned without trial. Mr. Chamberlain, at West Islington, June 17: "It is a system which is formed on the bayonets of 30,000 soldiers encamped permanently in a hostile country."

1886—Mulhall's "Fifty Years of National Progress." "Ireland: The present reign has been the most disastrous since that of Elizabeth, as the following statistics show: Died of famine, 1,225,000; number of emigrants, 4,185,000; number of persons evicted, 4,668,000. . . . The number of persons evicted is equal to 70 per cent of the actual population. No country in Europe or elsewhere has suffered such wholesale extermination." Lord Aberdeen, at Leith, in October: "These evictions were always carried out in the Queen's name." Mr. Gladstone, house of commons, April 16: "We are particeps criminis. We, with power in our hands, looked on."

1887—Coercion Bill (39) which was to last for ever.

1888—Imprisonment of Irish leaders. So far, this is the record of the past half century of British rule in Ireland, facts given officially and commented on by the leading statesmen and writers of England.

In view of such an indictment as this, Irishmen would be unworthy the sympathy and respect of mankind if they did not make some effort to release themselves from the cruel alien rule which has done this to them.

What effort should they make? Present addresses expressive of cringing "loyalty," and go into hysterical jubilation over the extent of a reign that has been so disastrous to their country?

VICTORIA, tete-a-tete with the American ambassador (from Shawneetown) sings:

Impudent Johnny
'Tisn't *your* money
That makes you so wondrously gay!
Nothing's sweeter in life
Than a millionaire wife—
Impudent Johnny O'Hay!
'Tis pity you're marr'ed
I think 'tis horrid
That woman is quite in the way;
Tho' I'm laid on the shelf,
If I wer'n't a Guelph,
I'd like to be Missis O'Hay!

MR. AND MRS. JOHN M. CRENNAN, accompanied by Miss Ruth Crennan and Miss Gertrude Walsh, have left the city for a European trip. They will travel extensively on the continent and then spend some time in Great Britain and Ireland. We wish them a prosperous voyage and a safe return.

OUR good friend, the Hon. James J. Finn, of Decatur, Ill., has been re-appointed Master in Chancery for Macon county by Judge Vail. The re-appointment was expected from the manly character of the Judge of the Sixth Circuit, who is superior to all narrow or bigoted considerations.

THE Cook county judges elected, on Tuesday, the following jury commissioners: W. J. Onahan, Frank E. Spooner and Edward D. Redington.

THE United States Senate passed the new (Dingley) tariff bill on Wednesday by a vote of 38 ayes and 28 noes. A large number of Senators paired.

"JIM" O'DONNELL BENNETT, the Chicago Journal's London correspondent, is the champion American flunkey up to date.

MR. HYNDMAN, the leader of the English Socialistic-Democrats, in a strong article which appeared in London Justice on Wednesday, said that the East Indians were entirely justified in rebelling against the infamous English rule in their country; that all honest Eglishmen were ashamed of their robber government and that the members thereof deserve to be hanged. Good for Hyndman and the English Democrats.

BILLY MASON delivered the Fourth of July oration at Binghamton, N. Y. He said many good things, and one foolish thing, when he advocated the extension of the period of naturalization. Five years, Billy, is long enough for any decent man, even if, like Rochambeau and Pulaski, he cannot speak English, to become a citizen. We know some men who were born in this country and have long passed the age of puberty, who are not Americans even yet.

GEN. MILES may be arrested for grand larceny. He stole an extra bedroom while in London, and John Bull had to pay for it. Good boy, "Paddy Miles." You haven't forgotten how to loot, and London is such a temptation. The impudence of John Bull in thinking that a real, live American general could sleep in a single room!

WHITELAW REID, speaking in London on Monday, said: "The millenium has not quite dawned, and the American has not abandoned the traits of his race any more than the Englishman. But we today are the most peaceful great nation of the globe, and there never was a period in our history with less popular desire for territorial aggrandizement. Nevertheless, we are Anglo-Saxon still, and it follows that our clear rights within the legitimate sphere of our influence will be jealously guarded, and the consent of no other nation to our exercise of them will be held essential." Very good, Mr. Reid. Not bad at all, considering the source; but where do you get your Anglo-

Saxon "still?" Evidently from your Celtic Scotch or Irish ancestors, who use to distil usquebaugh, or poteen, among the Scotch highlands or the Irish bogs. Don't go back on your ancestors, Mr. Reid.

It is reported from Leadville, Colo., that a band of hoodlums from that town raided a grove where a division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was holding a picnic and tore down the Green Flag of Ireland, which was flying beside the Stars and Stripes. The story lacks confirmation, as there is no report made of coroner's inquests on the bodies of the hoodlum raiders. Irishmen don't generally allow the Green Flag to be insulted without hurting somebody.

What a nice, polite man ex-Minister to Turkey, Terrell, must be, and what pleasant reading this is for his successor, President Angell, of Michigan University: "Mr. Terrell," says a London dispatch, dated July 6, "proposing 'The Day We Celebrate,' said that no man could fully appreciate what it meant to be an American until he had dwelt away from home as he (the speaker) had in the midst of a semi-barbaric race." Verily, your "American Abroad" is a cultured party. Such exquisite taste and felicity of expression in the diplomats! The sultan is a butcher, but he is well bred. Mr. Terrell is not a butcher, but he is ill bred.

Blind Chaplain Milburn, of the United States Senate, is making a spectacular ass of himself in England. Perhaps he thinks that, because he's blind everybody else is in the same condition. The cobbler should stick to his last.

Bishop Dudley, an alleged American, speaking at the London Fourth of July gorge, in reply to the toast, "Community of English-Speaking Peoples," "expressed his regret that the Senate had rejected the arbitration treaty, which he described as the greatest step ever taken toward international peace and good will." Bishop Dudley, like most of his cloth (Anglicans) would like an English alliance in order to escape being called Americans. "Oh, the Turks, the haythens!"

OBITUARY.

EDWARD F. LAUGHLIN.

After a lingering illness of several months ex-Inspector of Police Edward F. Laughlin died Sunday morning at an early hour from a complication of liver and stomach troubles. He was first stricken with the disease early in January, and was confined to his room for several weeks. He subsequently rallied from his illness, only to be attacked again shortly afterward with increased violence.

The ex-inspector was a member of the Policemen's Benevolent association, and also a member of the veteran police association, from which body the active pallbearers were chosen. One hundred policemen preceded the hearse and escorted the cortege to the cemetery.

Edward F. Laughlin became a member of the Chicago police force March 2, 1872, and served continuously with it, rising to the rank of inspector, until May, 1894, when he was retired on a pension. During his connection with the department he earned the reputation of being a brave and honest officer. His first appointment was at the West Madison street station.

Mr. Laughlin was born in Castle Island, County Kerry, Ireland, Sept. 8, 1843, and came to this country July 4, 1863. His father was a well to do farmer. After a month's sojourn in New York, after his arrival, he removed to Valparaiso, Ind., where he was employed on the Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad. Shortly afterward he came to this city and worked in the freight house of the Chicago and Milwaukee railroad. In 1870 he married Miss Johanna Sullivan, who survives him. Six children are the result of the union: David, Daniel, Nora, Mary, Katie and Josie. The four daughters are employed as teachers in the public schools. David is in the insurance business and Daniel is studying law in the Northwestern university.

With an escort of four companies of police, several former superintendents, a group of veterans and a multitude of friends, who made a procession in carriages more than a mile long, the remains of Edward F. Laughlin were laid to rest on Wednesday in Calvary cemetery.

The body was taken to St. Charles Borromeo church, Twelfth and Cypress-sts. from the residence, 510 Winchester avenue. The cortege formed in the following order:

Zouave Band.
First company police, Lieut. Backus commanding.
Second company police, Lieut. Cudmore commanding.
Third company police, Lieut. O'Brien commanding.
Fourth company police, Lieut. Mahoney commanding.
Hearse.
Pallbearers, Inspectors Hunt and Hartnett, Capts. Kelly, Wheeler, Madden and Dollard.
Former Superintendents. M. C. Hickey, Fred. Ebersold and M. Brennan, and former Inspector Fitzpatrick.
Former Capts. William Buckley, John Byrne and William Ward, and former Lieut. Callahan.
Inspector Shea and Lieut. Stanton.

At the church solemn requiem mass was celebrated by Father Coughlin, assisted by Fathers Jennings and Kearney. "Schmidt's Requiem" was sung by the choir. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Jennings, who dwelt on the fearless and zealous character of the dead officer, and his pure and noble home life. Among the prominent citizens at the funeral were noticed Messrs. Alexander Sullivan, Thomas A. Moran, Capt. Thos. Brenan, W. J. Onahan and many others, whom want of space prevents us from enumerating. Deceased was a brother of Mr. N. D. Laughlin, well and favorably known in the business and social circles of this city.

FUNERAL OF MRS. HENNEBERRY.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Henneberry, mother of Father F. S. and W. P. Henneberry, took place from St. Pius' church, corner of Ashland avenue and Nineteenth street, Tuesday morning, June 29, at 10 o'clock. Over one hundred priests were in the sanctuary and assisted at the office for the dead, which was solemnly chanted before the requiem mass. After the chant Rev. P. D. Gill, assisted by Rev. Edward Kelly as deacon and Rev. Louis Campbell as sub-deacon, celebrated solemn requiem mass for the departed. Rev. P. J. Muldoon acted as master of ceremonies, and Rev. D. J. Riordan delivered the funeral discourse. The reverend speaker touchingly referred to the many virtues of the deceased. "She was," he said, "the brave woman whom the sacred scriptures love to praise. Her strength of Christian character, combined with the sweetness and gentleness of a mother's loving heart, made her a prop and stay to the beloved sons who ever found in her truest guidance and loftiest inspiration. Rev. John W. Melody, assisted by Rev. Fathers Bowen and Goodwin, pronounced the absolution over the remains. Among the clergymen present were the following: Rev. Fathers Dowling, Tighe, Cashman, Fitzsimmons, Hodnett, Dunne, McShane, McDonald, Tynan, Smith, Gillan, Conway, Hynes, Kearns, O'Reilly, Burke, McMahon, Dore, Perry, Scanlan, Barry, Maloney, Hennessy, Mackin, Van De Laar, McGavick, Dorney, Hayes, Ryan, Dennison, Whalen, Croake, O'Gara, O'Connor, Barron, Quinn, O'Sullivan, Hackett, Madden, McCaffrey, Luttrell, Bart, Gildea, Egan, Gavin, Horan, Erhardt and Rice.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

At the last meeting of the Innisfail Dramatic club the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, We, the members of the Innisfail Dramatic club have learned of the demise of Mrs. Mary Henneberry, mother of our beloved pastor, Rev. F. S. Henneberry, whose kindness to, and interest in, our organization we fully appreciate, and since it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to reward the good, long, faithful, pious life Mrs. Henneberry led, by taking her unto Himself, there to adorn her with the crown of perpetual glory which she so earnestly labored for in this valley of tears; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we offer to our beloved pastor our heartfelt sympathy and sincere condolence in this his sad hour of affliction, and while deeply lamenting the death of her whom long years had endeared to all of us, we humbly submit to the will of God, whose every act is for the best. Be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days in remembrance of this sad event, and that we forward a copy of these resolutions to our dear pastor, Rev. F. S. Henneberry, inscribe them on the records of our society, and publish them in The Citizen and the New World of Chicago.

Martin A. Walsh,
Francis T. Nichol,
Thomas F. Quinn,
Committee.

DEATH OF MR. LUKE P. HAYDEN, M.P.

(Irish Daily Independent, June 26.)

With the deepest regret we announce today the death of Mr. Luke Hayden, M. P., which occurred yesterday at his residence, Castle street, Roscommon. Mr. Hayden had been ailing for a considerable time, but his friends did not anticipate that his illness would have a fatal termination. The deceased gentleman first entered Parliament as a member for South Leitrim, for which he was elected in 1885, beating his Conservative opponent by over 4,000 of a majority, and at the general election in the following year he was returned unopposed for the same constituency. When the split in the Irish ranks occurred Mr. Hayden unhesitatingly declared for the Irish leader, and gave loyal and strenuous support to Mr. Parnell both in Parliament and in his excellent journal, the Roscommon Messenger. At the election of 1892 he stood for his native division of South Roscommon, and beat his Anti-Parnellite opponent. Dr. Commins, by 1,571 votes, his return being greeted with great enthusiasm. So disastrous, indeed, did the Whigs regard the defeat inflicted on them, that their leader himself stood as a candidate at the 1895 election, with the result that he was soundly beaten by a majority of close on 1,000. Mr. Hayden's popularity in that sturdy county was unbounded and well-deserved. For the past seventeen years he was chairman of the Roscommon Town Commissioners, and the slightest opposition was never offered to his re-election. His death will be deeply deplored not only in Roscommon, but by all Irish Nationalists who learned to appreciate and admire his sterling honesty and unassuming manners. To his family we venture to tender in their great bereavement the expression of our heartfelt sympathy.

In this expression of sympathy The Chicago Citizen joins most profoundly. The death of this able and amiable Irish gentleman and patriot is a bitter affliction to his two eminent brothers, the Rev. Fathers Hayden, of Topeka, Kas.]

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Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of five cents per loaf.

THE BATTLE OF VINEGAR HILL.

(June 21, 1798).

By Rev. P. F. Kavanaugh, author of "The History of '98."

Proud marched the British army, in
scarlet and in gold,
Their trumpets loudly sounding, their
banners all unrolled,
To meet the Wexford pikeman, these
gallant men and true,
Who fought to raise our darling green
above the English blue.

To Vinegar Hill their way they took,
these English soldiers all,
Their light foot and their cavalry—their
grenadiers so tall,
Resolved to make these pikemen bold,
their rashness sorely rue
Who dared to raise their darling green
against the English blue.

And in the rear of this great host it was
a sight to see
The long array of steeds that bore their
dread artillery;
Their captains and their colonels with
drawn swords led the way,
And many a solemn oath they swore of
vengeance on that day.

For they thought of Tubberneering, of
Ross and Wexford town,
And in silence vowed they'd perish or
pluck the green flag down;
Then a young ensign boldly spoke his
scornful jest,
"I'll laugh to see the Rebels run—their
chief before the rest.

"We've but to wave our banners high
and charge them gallantly
To see the peasant foemen before our
onset flee;
'Twere shame, indeed, if untaught churls
in coming days should boast
They dared in open battle to face a
Royal host."

Then to him, said a captain, a gray-
haired veteran he,
"I've met these men in fight before—
no braver men there be.
We came upon them suddenly, and we
were two to one,
And fought them all the summer day
till night was coming on.

"No quarter did they crave from us, but
fell even where they stood,
Brave men were they, and in their veins
runs the fierce Norman's blood;
And thou mayest see, young ensign, e'er
closing of the day,
How well these gallant Wexfordmen
can bear them in the fray."

And soon the English army, full twenty
thousand strong,
Were marshalled round the Hill renowned in story and in song,
Whereon ten thousand pikemen, the
flower of Wexford land,
Had for homes and altars gathered to
make their final stand.

And soon the battle's thunder broke
o'er the echoing plain,
And cannon balls fell thickly and musket balls like rain
Upon the hillside where there stood
these peasant patriots true,
Who fought to raise their Irish green
above the English blue.

Soon many a dauntless Shilmaller lay
weltering in his gore,
And many a valiant patriot good had
fallen to rise no more;
For thickly flew the cannon balls and
musket balls like hail,
Till at the slaughter on the Hill the
stoutest heart might quail.

Then many a noble heart grew still and
many a brave man died,
While crimson streams of heroes' blood
ran down the steep hillside.
Then said a trusted leader, "Here, no
longer shall we bide,
And see our friends fall unavenged upon this bare hillside.

"But before this day is over another
blow we'll strike,
Then up, my gallant comrades, and
charge them with the pike;
Our gunsmen now can nought avail
since all their powder's gone,
But, boys, we are not beaten yet—though
they be two to one.

"And well our marksmen did their
work, for yonder an the plain
Our enemies are weary with the counting of their slain:
We'll charge once more, my comrades
brave, these soldiers of the Crown,
And keep our green flag flying as we
march to Wexford town."

Then to their feet the pikemen sprang
with fierce, loud battle cry,
Each firmly clutched his trusty pike and
raised the point on high,
And sudden, on that hillside, a steel-
tipped forest grew,
While borne aloft, before their ranks,
their green flag proudly flew.

As rushing down the hill they came, a
swift, resistless tide,
Nor dared King George's veteran troops
their onset fierce to bide,
But left a passage open wide before
their gallant foe,
As with their green flag flying towards
Wexford town they go.

And sure no men in any land e'er waged
a braver fight,
Or bore themselves more valiantly in
struggling for the Right;
Nor from the English foemen just praise
shall we withhold,
For Englishmen are stubborn foes and
cast in warlike mold;
But pity 'tis that freeborn men should
strike fair freedom down,
And shed their blood in guilty strife for
any King or Crown.

—United Ireland, June 5.

The July Century.

A group of papers which gives individuality to the July Century deals with the hunting of large game. Mr. H. W. Seton-Karr describes his experiences after big game in Africa and India, including the hunting of elephant, rhinoceros and tiger, and particularly his experiences in hunting with an Indian Prince. Mr. William Willard Howard, well known as a correspondent in Armenia, writes of "Hunting the Jaguar in Venezuela," and there is an article with curious illustrations on "Sports in the Seventeenth Century," including fox-tossing, a deer-drive, etc. This number of the magazine is notable for the opening article of the new series on the Old English Masters, accompanied by Mr. Cole's wood engravings. The public is already familiar with the predecessors of this series—the Old Italian Masters and the Old Dutch and Flemish Masters, engraved in the presence of the pictures themselves by this distinguished American engraver. The new series begins with Hogarth, and the frontispiece is a beautiful picture of Garrick and his wife done from the original in Windsor Castle. The text is by Prof. John C. Van Dyke. Dr. Weir Mitchell's serial story, "Hugh Wynne," brings the narrative down to the time of Arnold's treason, and records an interview between Hugh and his friend Maj. Andre, of whom there are graphic pen-pictures, besides a drawing by Howard Pyle. The first of a new group of illustrated papers on "Play in London," by Mr. and Mrs. Pennell, deals with Earl's Court Garden, which is considered as the successor of Vauxhall, famous in history and fiction. Mrs. Catherwood, in her serial story, "The Days of Jeanne d'Arc," brings her heroine to the camp of Charles, and among the illustrations by the French artist, Boutet de Monvel, there is a graphic picture of her entrance into Orleans. Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer contributes a paper on the interesting churches of Poitiers and Caen, drawings of which by Mr. Joseph Pennell accompany the article. There are the opening chapters of a serial extravaganza, "Up the Matterhorn in a Boat," by Mrs. Marion Manville Pope.

GAELIC DEPARTMENT.

Columcille cct.

This poem is believed to have been written by St. Columcille on his departure to Iona.

As anba luas mo curaigh,
Agus a druim re Doire.
Saeth lim mo toisc tar ardmuir
Ag triall go h-Albain mbroinigh.

Mo chos im churchan ceolach
Mo chridhe truagh talgeorach
Fann duine mar nach treorach
Dall uile cech aineolach.

Full suil nglais
Dechus Erind tar a bais
Nochan faicfi si re a la
Firu Erind nas a mna.

Mo radhare tar sal sinim
Do clar na ndarach ndiogainn
Mor der mo ruisce glais gle meill
Mar fegaim tar m'ais Erind.

Beir mo beannachtain lat siar
As briste mo chridhe im chliabh
Da tteccmadh-ece dala damh
Is ar mead gradha Gaoidheal.

Damad lim Alba uile
Q ta a broine co a bile
Rop ferr limsa ait toighe
Accam ar lar caemh Doire.

Is aire caraim Doire
Ara reidhe ara ghloine
Sar iomatt a aingel find
On chind co soich aroile.

As aire charaim Doire
Ara reidhe ara ghloine
Fa lomlan d'ainglibh uile
Cech duilie im dairbribh Doire.

Mo Doire. Mo dhaireccan
Mh'aras acas mh'araglan
A De bi fil tuas ar nimh
As mairee do ni a sarucchadh.

Inmain Durmagh is Daire
Inmain Rath both co nglaine
Inmain Druim tuama as min meas
Inmain Surd is Cenandas.

Inmain fos thiar lem cridhe
Druimcliabh ag traigh Cuilcinde
Fecain locha Febhail fiud
Cruth a chaladh is aoibhind.

Is aoibhind sin sas aoibhind
Fairrge ruadh a ngairritt faolind
Ag techt damh o Doire a cein
As reidh é acas is aoibhind.

(Translation.)

How rapid the speed of my coracle:
And its stern turned upon Derry;
I grieve at my errand o'er the noble sea,
Traveling to Alba of the ravens.

My foot in my sweet little coracle,
My sad heart still bleeding;
Weak is the man that cannot lead;
Totally blind are all the ignorant.

There is a grey eye
That looks back upon Erin;
It shall not see, during life,
The men of Erin, nor their wives.

My vision o'er the brine I stretch,
From the ample oaken planks;
Large is the tear of my soft grey eye,
When I look back upon Erin.

Take my blessing with thee to the West;
Broken is my heart in my breast
Should sudden death overtake me,
It is for my great love of the Gaedhil.

Were the tribute of all Alba mine,
From its centre to its border,
I would prefer the site of one house
In the middle of fair Derry.

The reason I love Derry is,
For its quietness, for its purity,
And for its crowds of white angels
From the one end to the other.

The reason why I love Derry is,
For its quietness, for its purity.
Crowded full of heaven's angels
Is every leaf of the oaks of Derry.

My Derry, my little oak-grove,
My dwelling, and my little cell;
O eternal God, in heaven above,
Woe be to him who violates it!

Beloved are Durrow, and Derry;
Beloved is Raphoe in purity;
Beloved Drumhome of rich fruits
Beloved are Swords, and Kells.

Beloved to my heart also in the West,
Drumcliff, at Culcinne's strand;
To behold the fair Loch Foyle,
The form of its shores, is delightful.

Delightful is that, and delightful
The salt main on which the sea-gulls cry;
On my coming from Derry afar;
It is quiet, and it is delightful.

—*Shan Van Vocht.*

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IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

Liberty Council, I. N. A.

The first regular meeting of Liberty Council, I. N. A., was held at Dougherty's hall, 446 West Twelfth street, Friday evening, June 15. The meeting was very enthusiastic and ably presided over by John H. Barry, a son of the well-known Irish Nationalist, David L. Barry, and was addressed by the following gentlemen: Miles McPadden, president of Phil Sheridan Council, and that talented, bright and energetic young Irish lawyer, D. Ryan Toomey, of this city, also by Mr. Daniel O'Connor, well and popularly known throughout the city in connection with the Irish National movement. The next regular meeting of this council will take place on Friday, July 16, at 8 p. m., at the above named hall, and on the third Friday of each month thereafter. This council promises to be the leading one in the city, as its name indicates. No doubt, it will demonstrate that it will be the banner council. All lovers of liberty are invited to attend its meetings, and especially those that believe in Ireland's right to independence. It is the intention of the officers and members of this council to make its meetings interesting, instructive and entertaining, and more particularly for the young men.

How to Form Councils.

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affiliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them proceed to organize themselves under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary. The initiation fee of $1.00 per member must be paid in advance, and 50 cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the moneys so received hall rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, No. 154 Twenty-second street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, C. O'Connor McLoughlin, No. 51 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, who, on information that the Treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils at least should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions are now ready for distribution.

An Old Nurse for Children.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

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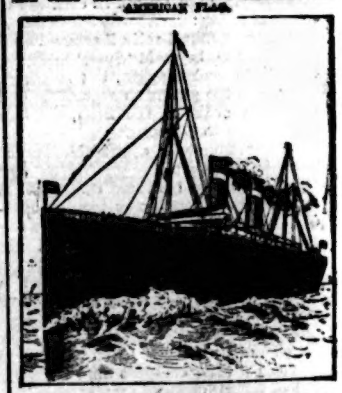

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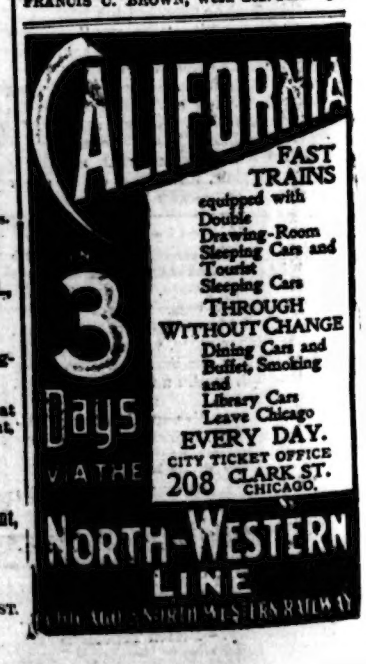

P. B. FLANAGAN, ATTORNEY, 1315-17 ASHLAND BLOCK.

ESTATE OF JOHN McCORMICK, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of John M. Cormick, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of August, A. D. 1897, being the 16th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, June 17, 1897. DANIEL McCORMICK, Administrator.

P. B. Flanagan, Attorney.

JAMES BURNS

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